

It is said that during a recent visit to the Chateau d'Etoges, the Emperor at once, upon entering the parlor, noticed a youth of fifteen years, interesting and handsome in appearance, with a well-formed and elegant figure. The Emperor approached him kindly: "What is your name, my little friend?" "Walewski, Sir," "Count d'Etoges," answered the Emperor, smiling and placing his hand on the boy's shoulder. This young man is the son of Adolphe, Marshal, and Count Walewski, who has always taken care of him, attended to his education. He is acknowledged to possess, independently of remarkable personal attractions, a cheerful disposition, generous sentiments, and unusual intelligence. He will bear henceforth the title which the Emperor thus bestowed upon him.

Robert McAllister, a well-known pork dealer of St. Louis, committed suicide on Wednesday morning, in a fit of delirium tremens. He was found lying upon the floor, bathed in blood, with his neck awfully severed, and a razor still in his hand. On Tuesday morning, when Catherine Sheaffer killed herself in the same manner, Sae had been partially insane for some time previous.